

# Ashes The Rain And I

James Gang

Sometimes I sit and I stare at the rain  
Isn't rain filled with sorrow?  
Wonder if I'll see my home again  
Will it be dry tomorrow?  
Time passes softly and I'm a day older  
But still I m living days gone by  
Ashes to ashes, the rain's turning colder  
Finding tomorrow, the ashes, the rain and I